

**THE CHILHOWEE ECHO**  
BY  
Mrs. W. C. Tatom and Mrs. Samuel McKinney.  
RATES.  
This paper will be sent to any address in the United States at the following rates:  
One Year One Dollar. Six Months Fifty Cents.  
Advertising rates given to those who apply.  
OFFICE: - 710 West Cumberland Street.  
OLD PHONE: 494. NEW PHONE: 982.  
KNOXVILLE, NOVEMBER 18, 1909.

IT SEEMS to be rather difficult to get at Aginaldo and the Kentucky election returns.

THE ECHO is one month old today. It is very young yet, but it is growing and is making friends every day.

KNOXVILLE's firemen have on several occasions recently "been weighed in the balance" and not "found wanting."

THE ECHO has been suffering during the past two weeks by the absence of one of its editors, Mrs. McKinney, who has been sojourning in "Ole Virginny."

THE amount of advertising in the magazine seems to grow greater and greater, and it is of a most artistic and attractive character. The greater number of pages in some of the magazines is devoted to advertising.

THE Boers are making a brave defense, but in the end the English flag will wave triumphant in the Transvaal country. The strong will overcome the weak, the superior will subdue the inferior. Whether this be right or wrong, it is what must occur.

It has been decided by the board of trustees of the Knox County Industrial School that children who are not criminals, but who are sent there because they have no other home, should have a separate building. The new building will be completed by spring and will cost \$5,000.

KNOXVILLE is aspiring to become a city of one hundred thousand population within the next few years. One of the ways to attain the desired end is for Knoxville people to patronize home institutions and home enterprises. Patronize home manufacturers, home dealers, home schools, home teachers, artists, artisans, etc. Knoxville does not do this as it should. It is a lesson it could learn to its great advantage.

THE adulteration of food is a matter of such vital importance to every member of the community that the strongest measures should be taken to prevent and punish the crime. The retailer is not always at fault; very frequently the adulteration is made by the wholesaler or manufacturer. We believe that Knoxville is freer from such imposition than the majority of cities, but we are also of the opinion that she should have a food inspector to protect her people from even the possibility of danger.

IT HAS recently been claimed that cases of infection that could be accounted for in no other way have been explained by the fingers as a vehicle. In handling money, especially of paper, door-knobs, bannisters, car-straps, and a hundred things that everyone must frequently touch, there are chances innumerable of picking up germs of typhoid, scarletina, diphtheria, small-pox, etc. Yet, some persons actually put such things in their mouths, if not too large. Before eating or touching that which is eaten, the hands should be scrupulously washed. We hear much about general cleanliness as "next to Godliness"—it may be added that it is next to health and safety. The Jews made no mistake in "except they washed they ate not." It is a sanitary ordinance as well as an ordinance of good manners.

**Why Do They Thus?**

Behold, it was evening, and there was to be a wedding in one of the churches, and forty minutes before the time for the ceremony to take place the people began to throng the church, each one seeking to get the best place possible for himself. And while they waited the organ discoursed sweet music, though the player could not be seen for the great mass of palms banked up about the pulpit.

And after a time the wedding march began, and the voices of the people, which before had sounded like the waters of a shallow brook running over half hidden stones, were hushed, and the necks were craned in the direction of the door, watching the advent of the bridal party. And lo, the party entered the church, and it was a vision of loveliness, and all the people smiled. And when the ceremony was ended many of the people wended their way to the home of the bride, to which they had been invited, for a bridal reception was tendered to certain friends of the family. And behold, there were very many of these same friends, and the house was filled with many folk, and there was the sound of music and of laughter, and the voice of the people was the voice of many waters.

And behold, the people gathered about the hall, near a door into which one and another darted from time to time, and from which one and another from time to time emerged. And he who watched these people asked the

meaning of these things, and why the people crowded about that door, for it was close there and there were few flowers and the rooms were comparatively empty, and moreover were most tastefully decorated. And lo, he was told that this was the door of the supper room and that the people would soon be asked to enter. But he asked had they had no supper, for to him they looked like well fed folk, nor could he see why they should be so hungry. And he also asked whether they would not be invited by the hostess herself, did they only wait. And at these questions those about him smiled as though they thought him foolish to ask such questions, though he understood not the meaning of the smile.

And behold, the crowd about the door increased so that one having gotten into it could by no means extricate himself, and there was much discomfort. And one came and said, "Make way," and the people parted as best they could and made a narrow pathway for the bride and family and bridal party to enter. And lo, the hostess stood at the door and to one standing on the outside beckoned, inviting to a seat within. And as he entered the room and was about to take the chair pointed out to him by the hostess, lo! one sitting next it grabbed it and turned it quickly over and with flushed face said, "This seat is taken," and he saw that it was taken, though no man as yet sat in the same. And he asked himself if he were dreaming, and if this place, seeming to be the home of refined folk, were really only a railroad restaurant, and those within travelers who had but fifteen minutes for supper, and had passed many weary hours since dinner, and would pass many more ere they broke their fast. And the sight, and the words and the flushed face of the one who had grabbed the chair were all there before him, and he was filled with a great astonishment. And, looking up, behold, a hungry-eyed crowd still stood about the door.

And after vainly asking of several the meaning of it all, he took his hat and went out into the street and walked about in the cool night air and pondered on what he had seen, and he could come to but one conclusion, that the people whom he had seen were really people who had had much work and but little to eat that day and were very hungry, for surely such a thing could not be bad manners, for the people were well-dressed and well-looking and must have known better.

**U. D. C. CONVENTION.**

RICHMOND, VA., November 13.—The great convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy is over, and a charming experience it has been—one that not one of the participants would forego. The universal dictum was that such a glorious meeting of Southern women never had been, and in all probability never could be again.

As a setting for such a purpose Richmond, of all places, is incomparable. There are such occasions as when the atmosphere or environment is inharmonious. Here everything, everybody, was in utter harmony. The result must of necessity be gratifying.

Rather than give a "jumbo-layer" or potpourri of all phases of the convention I shall treat it in sections.

First, the meetings or sessions. No one who was an interested member of this great organization but must realize and deplore the absence of system in the accomplishment of business. This arises solely from ignorance of parliamentary law. And I do not mean abstruse technicalities, but the simplest governing rules. A bright woman told me of a club organized in her city whose president, a perfectly adorable woman, announced that their society would be run informally. She, and the members as a body, really believed that formality and attention to parliamentary rules was somewhat unwomanly, and a nice side issue which did not affect the whole. I am told the result was disastrous. Bedlam ensued; the president went into nervous prostration, and resignations fell fast and furious. A bright member saw the difficulty and proposed a remedy. A teacher in "tactics" was secured, a lot of Roberts' Rules of Order purchased. Result, order out of chaos. Never have I seen greater need for knowledge of the fundamental principles of proper conduct of meetings than here. The ex-president, Mrs. Currie, is an excellent presiding officer and a good parliamentarian, as are some others of the convention; but a presiding officer and a handful of posted members can't run a meeting. It is the big majority that counts. Disorder was rampant, and at least one-half the precious time which might have been saved for enjoying the charms of this city of storied wealth—wealth of traditions possessed by no other in the world—was absolutely wasted. I wish that I might reach every Daughter of the Confederacy, but especially every Chapter president, to urge the introduction of parliamentary study in the year's exercises, so that any delegate chosen shall be equipped to add her share of influence toward dispatching business and lightening the burden laid upon the president.

Most important of all the business done was the assumption by the U. D. C. of the responsibility of erecting the Jefferson Davis monument. The veterans, led by the Lee Camp, of Richmond, the first organization of Confederate veter-

ans, have secured \$20,000, now in bank awaiting call. This they have turned over to the U. D. C. as a nest-egg.

After the wonderful success in securing the beautiful monument just erected to the loved Daughter of the Confederacy, it is beyond doubt that in a few years the great leader of a loved cause—the martyr who bore uncomplainingly the South's ignominy in his own person, and who has never had a memorial erected to his memory by the people he stood for through bitterest disaster—small doubt that Richmond in a few years will have opportunity yet again to bid us to another great ceremonial to the loved and lost.

I have neglected to speak of the meeting place for the convention. The roof-garden, now enclosed, of the superb Jefferson hotel was kindly supplied by the proprietor, Mr. Fay. The stage was beautifully decorated with Confederate flags and potted plants, and except for the confusion and constant talking—the acoustic properties are not very good—it was an ideal place of meeting.

Sitting near me on Wednesday was a strikingly lovely woman in deep black, with white hair, black eyes, and pure patrician features. At one stage in the discussion of President Davis' monument a genuine rebel yell broke upon the ears eagerly listening. It was taken up and the dome resounded with cheers and cries. A gentleman back of me—men were not excluded though few availed themselves of the privilege—leaned forward and said, "Look at that lady," pointing to the one who had so attracted me, "she gave that first cry." Afterwards I learned her history, and had many talks with her. She said she was hardly conscious of what she did, the cheer broke forth unconsciously and would not be held back. She was living in Hagerstown during the civil war, and being a very pronounced rebel, attracted much suspicion from the other side. During a riot in front of her home a Union soldier was killed. At once she was seized, imprisoned for months, and finally escaping in her night-clothes made her way to Richmond. It was, of course, a mere pretext to rid the town of her. "Do you wonder," she asked, "that I even now involuntarily give the old familiar cheer?" One cannot wonder. And when we dip down into the past how many horrors come to light, so that none can really question or find fault with the loyalty that burns brightly in the hearts of Southern men and women—loyalty to the principles that to them were as sacred as those which carried our Wheeler and our Lee to Cuba to hold aloft the glorious flag of

our reunited country. Straightway, sometimes, from such a scene as that described we would go to cheer the Richmond Blues, brave fellows, who carried Old Glory to Cuban waters, as they escorted Mrs. Jefferson Davis to lovely Hollywood—cheered the blue just as lustily as the tattered grey; or to a hall all red, white and blue, where the D. A. R.'s gave us good cheer. All this is only homage to a sacred sentiment, deathless as the ages to come, to those who loved and lost.

The unveiling of the bronze tablet to Winnie Davis, placed in St. Paul's church by an artist friend, occurred the first day. It is a fine piece of work, and the address by Bishop Peterkin was a superb piece of tasteful oratory.

The unveiling of the monument to "Our Winnie," as General Lee called her, was the most conspicuous event of the week. Nature smiled back tenderly from autumn-tinged mountain top, from the melting haze of November sky, the glancing ripples of the historic James, and caressed the cheek with the wooing softness of Indian-summer air. It was a scene to sink deep into the heart, to inspire the coldest with heart-felt emotion. About the beautiful Dean's lot, guarding it from intrusion, stood a relay of old veterans from the Soldiers' Home. The impressive ceremonies concluded, the slender lad, Jeff Davis Hayes, uncovered the two statues, one of bronze placed above her husband by Mrs. Davis, the other the result of one year's effort among the U. D. C. Above President Davis a Confederate flag in glowing blossoms paid tribute, while every conceivable floral beauty converted his and her resting place into mounds of fragrant beauty. An interesting fact is, that Mr. Zolney, the sculptor, tells me he has left directions in his will that he shall be laid to sleep in beautiful Hollywood. Nature was surely in her most affluent mood when she laid out this enchanting spot, and to nature art has added every additional aid. This is the Mecca of every visitor to Richmond, whether Southern or Northern. I wish you all might visit it.

I will merely speak of the new president, Mrs. Weed, of Florida, wife of Bishop Weed, and in every way fitted to prove a worthy successor of the former admirable president, Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie. Mrs. Weed is of the most delightful type of Southern womanhood, full of strength tempered by refined gentleness.

Tennessee is again recognized in the executive management. Mrs. John P. Hickman, of Nashville, who for four years has devoted her time and talents to the U. D. C., is re-elected recording secretary by a most complimentary vote. There remains to tell the matchless hospitality of Richmond and Virginia, for Richmond is Virginia and Virginia Richmond. It was untiring, overwhelming, and cannot be measured by mere words. The social side, and the historic points that make this whole city a museum of rare interest, must be reserved for another time. A. B. M.

**100 PATTERNS**

AND STYLES OF CHILDREN AND BOYS' REEFERS, OVERCOATS AND SUITS.

Boys' Short Full-back (Latest) Overcoats, \$5 to \$8.50  
Children's Reefers, 3.50 to \$5.00.  
Children's Suits, 3-piece, 2.50 to \$6.00.

Boys' Suits, 2-piece, 2.50 to \$7.50  
Our Overcoats and Reefers are Late Styles and All-Wool Goods

These suits are also pure wool in worsted, chevots, serges, cassimeres, tibets and herring-bone effects—all steam-shrunk and guaranteed FAST COLORS.

In style, fit and workmanship these goods rank first, and are double-stitched throughout with heavy silk thread, all parts stayed, and trousers have reinforced seat and knees. Extra buttons and patch. Our guarantee with each.

**The McCormick Co.**



**FOOD FOR THE GODS!**

**Is Kern's Delicious Bread**

It is so light, white and wholesome and his CAKES cannot be beat, why not have the best?

KERN'S CANDIES are made fresh each day and are gaining an enviable reputation for their high standard and Excellent eating quality.

Entertainments given special attention.

**KERN'S!**

1 & 2 - MARKET SQUARE Have Both Phones.

**GILLESPIE, SHIELDS & CO.,**

NET CASH  
WHOLESALE  
CLOTHIERS,  
Knoxville, Tenn.

**PERFECTION!**

**POPULARITY!**

**PROSPERITY!**

Dry Goods have advanced during the past six months, but we sell goods as cheap as ever, and still retain the

**Perfection of Quality.**

We have not lost sight of the demand for POPULAR PRICES, and by maintaining popular prices we have become Popular to the People. PROSPERITY AMONG OUR CUSTOMERS means prosperity for us.

**YOUNG & GURLEY,**

(Successors to Young & Carter)  
321 Wall St. 323 Wall St.

**A Golf Party**  
Can enjoy royal sport in Autumn's pleasant days if they are equipped with good sticks, balls, etc.  
**Willie Dunn Clubs**  
Are most generally used by professionals, and are great favorites here in Knoxville. We are sole agents.  
See us for all kinds of GOLF sundries.  
Best goods at lowest prices.  
YELLOW FRONT. **Woodruff Hardware Co.** RETAIL DEPT.  
Old and New Phone No. 1.

—THE—  
**City National Bank**  
—OF—  
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE.  
Capital.....\$200,000.  
Profits.....\$ 53,000.  
WM. S. SHIELDS, PRESIDENT.  
J. P. HAYNES, VICE-PRESIDENT.  
WM. T. MARFIELD, CASHIER.

**J. A. Ahler,**  
\*Plumbing, Steam AND Gas Fitting.\*  
Both Phones. --- S. Gay Street.

**B. R. Strong.**  
**ALEX. McMILLAN,**  
**RENTS,**  
LEASES, LOANS,  
**W.M. Epps** REAL ESTATE  
—AND—

**Joe S. Monday,**  
**Eugene Monday.**  
**Insurance**  
Grain and Fruit Farms.  
Agents for Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool.  
397 W. Clinch St.,  
**KNOXVILLE, TENN.**

**ON OR BEFORE NOV. YOU WILL**  
15th will remove from  
**Fouche, Block and occupy**  
the first floor of 313 Vine  
street, north of and near  
Gay street.  
**THINK NOW.**

**C. C. SULLINS & CO.**  
Yards—112 Ramsey St. Phone 875.  
116 E. Depot St. Phone 110.  
Office—309 W. Clinch St. Phone 217.

**WALLA-WALLA**  
**PEPSIN GUM!**  
A HOME PRODUCTION  
and a pleasant and effective  
remedy for dyspepsia.  
SIX PIECES IN EACH PACKAGE!  
USE NO OTHER